Baby Pamperchu's Cravings - Sung to The Tune of "Lady Godiva's Operation" by The Velvet Underground

By: N.R. Pollard

Baby Pamperchu, dressed so swell

That's the face of another AB/DL,

Another bound for hell...

Sits alone in a piss-stained chamber

Smokes to soothe all that misplaced anger,

From so long ago...

Folks online think he's oh-so strange

Cooks used-diapers, in the Radar-Range,

He's never gonna change...

Neath the mountain of Chuck-E-Cheeses

Baby Pamperchu does as pleases,

The cravings never cease...

Rolling around in a makeshift crib

Footed pajamas, he yearns to be a kid,

If not for one more day…

Lives in a tool shed in the backyard

Clad in diapers, the only way he'll get hard,

These cravings must be barred…

Daddy is coming, he's at the… DOOR!!

With a fresh bag of… YOU SAID THERE WOULD BE MORE!!

Now we'll have to share…

Load the pipe, with balled-up copper

Daddy knows how to smoke it proper,

Go on and take a hit…

Where is Squirrel, he's back in Jersey

But Daddy says, he's just not worthy,

Everything's getting blurrrrrryyyy….

Calloused hands, he starts to… GRIN!!

As he undoes… THE SAFETY PINS!!

Now we can begin…